X-MEN

12¢ IND.

57 JUNE

MARVEL COMICS GROUP

X-MEN

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THE SENTINELS...

...LIVE!

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X-MEN
THE MOST UNUSUAL FIGHTING TEAM OF ALL TIME!™
FACE IT, LITTLE LORNA...YOU'RE A WASH-OUT!
IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN A COSTUME, GREEN CURLS, AND A NEW APARTMENT IN MANHATTAN...
...TO PEP UP THOSE FADING MAGNETIC POWERS OF YOURS!
KRASH
"BAM "BAM BAM
WHAT'S THAT??
GREAT, LEADEN FOOT-STEPS... APPROACH-ING FROM TWO SIDES...!
"BAM "BAM "BAM
PREPARE YOURSELF, MUTANT...

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THE SENTINELS LIVE!

BUT, THERE IS NONE TO *ANSWER* LORNA DANE'S STARTLED PLEA... NONE TO *HEAR* HER CRY ECHO THRU DAWN-STREAKED CORRIDORS...

AS, HALF A PLANET AWAY, IN A LAND WHERE ONCE THE PHARAOHS REIGNED ...THE STARTLED *X-MEN* STAND RINGED IN DISBELIEF AROUND A *CIRCLE OF DESTRUCTION..!*

IT TOOK AN ARMY OF SLAVES *DECADES* TO BUILD THAT ANCIENT TEMPLE...

BUT IT WAS *SHATTERED* ---IN THE TWINKLING OF A GNAT'S EYELASH!

SHATTERED BY THE POWER OF *ONE MAN,* ANGEL...

ALEX SUMMERS ...MY BROTHER!

NO...NO!! HELP!!

STAN LEE PRESENTS A MUTANT MASTER-WORK BY... *ROY THOMAS* SCRIPTER *and* *NEAL ADAMS* ARTIST • WITH THE GOOD RIGHT ARM OF *TOM PALMER,* INKER AND BOTH LEFT HANDS OF *SAM ROSEN,* LETTERER

AT LEAST ALEX WASN'T HURT, CYKE!

BUT WHY'S HE STILL CROUCHING THERE... LIKE A BEAST AT BAY?

AFTER ALL, WE HAVE THE LIVING PHARAOH, HERE, ATTIRED AND IN TOW...

AWAITING ICEMAN'S ARRIVAL WITH THE GENDARMES!

CAN'T YOU SEE?

DOESN'T THE EVIDENCE OF YOUR EYES MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?

DOES SOMEBODY HAVE TO DIE BEFORE YOU REALIZE I'M A WALKING, TALKING DISASTER AREA?

"THAT LATTER-DAY PHARAOH TOLD ME THAT I COULD ABSORB COSMIC RAYS ...TURN THEM INTO PURE, DESTRUCTIVE FORCE..."

"BUT, I DIDN'T BELIEVE HIM...TILL I HAD TO ESCAPE FROM HIS OWN AIR-TIGHT CHAMBER!"

THEN, IT WAS AS IF MY VERY FEAR...MY FRENZIED DESPERATION ...WERE SUDDENLY TRANSFORMED INTO SAVAGE, STONE-SMASHING ENERGY..."

IF I RAZED A WHOLE TEMPLE, ALL IN ONE RASH INSTANT...

CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT I MIGHT DO TO A LIVING, BREATHING HUMAN?

FOR, I STILL CAN'T *CONTROL* MY POWER...

CAN'T TURN IT *ON*...OR *OFF!*

ONE *SECOND* FROM NOW...I MIGHT *DESTROY YOU ALL!*

SO, *BEAT IT,* WILL YOU...

AND LEAVE ME TO MY *NIGHT-MARES*--!

WAIT! HERE COMES *ICEMAN!*

WITH THE LOCAL *CON-STABULARY!*

PROFESSOR ABDOL...ARE YOU THE "*MENACE*" THE YOUNG ONE SPOKE ABOUT?

YOU TWO... *KNOW* EACH OTHER??

OF *COURSE!*

AM I NOT THIS LAND'S LEADING *ARCHEO-LOGIST?*

BUT NOW, IT IS *MY* TURN TO SPEAK!

AND I ACCUSE... *THAT MAN!*

THAT BEARDLESS *YOUTH?*

THINGS ARE NOT ALWAYS WHAT THEY *SEEM,* MY FRIEND!

THE VERY *HEAVENS* SHRIEK THEIR DEMAND FOR HIS PUNISHMENT!

FOR, I UNEARTHED HERE A *TEMPLE*... AS OLD AS *ANY* IN THE LAND!

HE *DESTROYED* IT... AS SURELY AS HE NOW STANDS AMIDST ITS *RUINS!*

IT SEEMS BEYOND *POSSIBILITY*... AND YET...

WAIT... LISTEN TO *ME*... IT'S *THIS* MAN WHO'S YOUR *MENACE*--!

YOU DARE ACCUSE *PROFESSOR ABDOL?*

PERHAPS IT IS WISEST YOU ARE *ALL* TAKEN INTO CUSTODY...

BEGINNING WITH THE *DEFILER* OF THE ANCIENT EDIFICE!

NO!

OR ELSE... YOU'RE TAKING YOUR *LIFE* IN YOUR HANDS!!

KEEP *AWAY* FROM ME...

STAY BACK!

NO MAN MAY THREATEN U...

=UNNHHH!=

IT'S... HAPPENING *AGAIN!!*

THE YOUTH IS...A *DEMON!*

SKASSH!

WE *WARNED* YOU, EFFENDIS!

NOW *AMSCRAY* ...WHILE YOU STILL *CAN!*

NICE *BLOCK*, ANGEL!

I WAS *AFRAID* TO LASH OUT... FOR FEAR OF HURTING SOMEONE *MYSELF!*

BUT, THERE ARE *MORE* OF THEM...!

FOR SHAME, DAUNTLESS LEADER!

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THE BATTLE-BRED BEAST?

NO, HANK McCOY ...BUT, IN THE ENSUING FRAY, YOU AND THE X-MEN ALL BUT FORGET THE LONE, FLEETING FIGURE WHICH STREAKS OFF ACROSS THE DARKENING DUNES, UNTIL--

CYKE... I CAN'T FIND ALEX!

HE'S SPLIT... WHILE WE'VE BEEN FIGHTING!

OH NO!

THAT CRAZY, CONFUSED KID!

CHOK!

WE'LL NEVER FIND HIM ON THE DESERT... AT NIGHT!

YOU!! YOU CAMEL-JOCKEYS DID THIS!

IT'S YOUR FAULT HE'S GONE... YOU WHO DROVE HIM OFF!

VRAAP!

I WAS HOLDING BACK BEFORE... AFRAID OF WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN!

BUT NOW ...THE GLOVES ARE OFF!

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AND, WE'VE GOT TO *FIND* HIM...

BUT, *ALEX* ISN'T!

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE ASTONISHED AUTHORITIES LICK THEIR WOUNDS...

GOOD THING THAT WAS A *WIDE-ANGLE* BLAST, SCOTTY...

OR THEY'D NEED MORE THAN A FEW *BAND-AIDS!*

BUT, WE HAD TO LEAVE THE *PHARAOH* BEHIND...!

HE'S *POWER-LESS* NOW, ANGEL!

BEFORE HE DESTROYS *HIMSELF*... OR A WHOLE *CONTINENT!*

DON'T *PANIC*, MR. S.!

WE'LL *FIND* YOUR WANDERING SIBLING!

WILL WE, HANK?

THIS IS *ONE* MOULTING MUTANT WHO'S NOT SO *SURE!*

THE SOMBRE SHADOWS LENGTHEN... FIERCE, BLAZING HEAT BECOMES NUMBING COLD... AND THE CITADEL OF *HOPE* CRUMPLES BEFORE THE HAMMERS OF *DESPAIR*...

FACE IT, CYKE!

IF BROTHER ALEX HASN'T TURNED UP BY *NOW*...

IT'S BECAUSE HE *WANTS* TO BE AMONG THE MISSING!

THE *FOOLS!*

WHY DON'T THEY LEAVE ME *ALONE?*

SO *THIS* IS WHAT IT MEANS TO BE... A *MUTANT!*

TO BE AFRAID TO *TOUCH* ANYTHING...

AFRAID EVEN TO *BREATHE!!*

AND YET... WAS EVER ANOTHER *MUTANT* SO TERRIBLY, DESPERATELY *ALONE?*

EVEN *SCOTT*... WHO'S ALWAYS LIVED IN FEAR OF WHAT HIS *OPTIC BLASTS* MIGHT DO...

...NEVER HAD TO COPE WITH POWER LIKE *MINE!*

POWER THAT MAKES MY EVERY GESTURE A *THREAT*...

MY EVERY MOVEMENT A *MENACE!*

YOU NEED WORRY NO *LONGER*, MUTANT!

FOR, YOU WILL *NEVER* MENACE ANYONE... *EVER AGAIN!!*

WHO...?

GOOD LORD...!

IT'S GETTING TOO DARK EVEN TO SEE *YOU* PEOPLE!

THIS IS *HOPELESS!*

NOTHING'S *EVER* HOPELESS, WARREN...NOT IF...

HOLD IT, JEAN!

SOMETHING ANGEL SAID MADE ME REMEMBER... *CEREBRO!*

MAYBE ITS *MECHANICAL* EYES WILL SUCCEED WHERE *OURS* FAILED!

WE'LL HAVE BOBBY'S GIRL *LORNA* HOOK UP OUR MUTANT-DETECTOR BY *LONG DISTANCE,* AND...

HOLY HANNAH!

LORNA'S APARTMENT ...IT'S A SHAMBLES!!

NEVER MIND *THAT...*

WHERE IN BLAZES IS *LORNA?*

WE *LEFT* HER THERE...NOT *TWO DAYS* AGO!

EASY, LITTLE BUDDY!

PANIC IS NO SUBSTITUTE FOR CALM, DEDUCTIVE *ANALYSIS!*

PERHAPS SHE WAS *OUT* WHEN IT HAPPENED!

OR MAYBE *SHE* DID IT HERSELF!

MAYBE---

"MAYBE"!! "PERHAPS"!!

I'M *THRU* WITH GUESSING GAMES!

I WANT TO KNOW WHAT *HAPPENED* TO LORNA...

AND I WANT TO KNOW NOW!

I'M WITH YOU, FROSTY!

WE'LL COMMANDEER THE NEXT FREIGHTER U.S. BOUND!

NO NEED, HANK!

YOU AND BOBBY TAKE THIS CRATE!

I'LL CARRY ON MY SEARCH ON FOOT...ALONE!

FORGET THAT LONER STUFF, CYKE!

I DIDN'T SAY I'D FINK OUT ON YOU!

AND NEITHER WILL JEANIE!

SO...MY INSTRUMENTS INDICATE THE X-MEN HAVE SPLIT UP!

...WE LEFT 'EM...WITH JUST A HANDFUL OF SUPPLIES!

I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TIME...TO THANK SCOTTY!

HE KNOWS YOU'D DO THE SAME, BOBBY...

IF IT WERE JEAN WHO MIGHT BE ENDANGERED!

I ONLY SAID THINGS LOOKED HOPELESS...

BUT THAT WON'T SAVE THEM FROM ME NOW!

NOTHING WILL!!

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AND NOW, *LEAVING* THAT MYSTERIOUS FIGURE...AND SKIPPING *AHEAD* SEVERAL HOURS, WE FIND...

HER PLACE IS A *WRECK*... BUT THAT DOESN'T *MATTER!*

WHAT MATTERS IS... *WHERE'S* LORNA?

WE'LL *SEARCH* EACH CREVICE AND CRANNY, LAD!

AND, WE'LL *BEGIN*--

YOU'LL *BEGIN*, MUTANT...

...BY LIFTING YOUR HANDS... *HIGH!*

YOU'RE *UNDER ARREST* ...BOTH OF YOU!

POLICE... *AMERICAN* STYLE, THIS TIME!

BUT, *HOW*..? *WHY*..??

YOU ARGUE THE NICETIES OF *LAW* WITH 'EM, BEAST!

ALL *I* CARE ABOUT IS FINDING *LORNA*...

AND IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN *ONE PHONE CALL* TO DO THAT!

SO, IT'S *GUNS-ON-THE-ROCKS* TIME, GUYS...

JUST BE GLAD THE X-MEN AREN'T THE *KILLERS* YOU HUMANS THINK WE ARE!

A MOST ADMIRABLE *ADMONITION*, SON!

STILL, IT'S TIME WE TOOK OUR *LEAVE*...!

OH NO YOU *DON'T*, MUTIE!

JOE... *DON'T!!* THE BIG ONE'S BY THE *WINDOW!*

IF YOU HIT 'IM *NOW*, HE MIGHT--

AARRHH!

WH-WHAT'S THAT??

WHUMP!

AN ICE POLE!!

IT WOULD APPEAR I OWE YOU ONE RESCUE, BOBBY!

SKIP IT, PAL ...NOBODY'S KEEPING SCORE!

RIGHT NOW, WE'VE GOT TO FIND SOMEPLACE TO LIE LOW!

CYKE'S GOT A PLACE NOT FAR FROM HERE!

JUST KEEP TO THE ALLEYWAYS, MY FRIGID FRIEND!

WE'LL HEAD THERE...MAP OUT A PLAN OF ACTION!

BOBBY'S ALL RIGHT... FOR NOW!

BUT, HOW LONG BEFORE HE YIELDS TO BITTER REMORSE?

AND, INDEED, ALMOST AS SOON AS ICEMAN HAS PICKED THE LOCK OF SCOTT'S DARKENED APARTMENT...

WHERE'S LORNA? WHAT HAVE THEY DONE WITH HER?

AND--WHY ARE THE POLICE AFTER US?

PERHAPS THE SIX O'CLOCK NEWS WILL CLARIFY MATTERS!

KRIK!

WAIT! THERE'S A SPECIAL REPORT ON!

AND... DID I LIP-READ THE WORD... "MUTANT"?

MADE IN JAPAN

ROBBINS TV

...JUST WHY WAS YOUR FEDERAL COUNCIL ON MUTANT ACTIVITIES FOUNDED, JUDGE CHALMERS?

I'M GLAD YOU ASKED THAT QUESTION, MR. CHAIRMAN!

MY FIVE-YEAR STUDY HAS CONCLUSIVELY SHOWN THAT MUTANTS ARE A MENACE TO HUMAN DOMINANCE ON EARTH---!

OH, GREAT!

NOW A FEDERAL JUDGE HAS JUMPED ON THE ANTI-MUTANT BANDWAGON!

QUIET, BOBBY! THERE'S MORE...!

...BUT, I'VE GIVEN YOU *ENOUGH* DRY FACTS AND STATISTICS!

HERE IS A MORE PERSONAL, MORE *TRAGIC* ACCOUNT...

BY MY SPECIAL ASSISTANT, *LARRY TRASK!*

NBS

MY STORY ISN'T A *PRETTY* ONE, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...

BUT... IT'S *TRUE!!*

LISTEN TO IT, AND YOU'LL UNDER-STAND...

WHY MUTANTS ARE THE GREATEST SINGLE *DANGER* FACING MANKIND *TODAY!*

YOU SEE, I AM NOT THE *FIRST* TRASK TO DECRY THE MUTANT MENACE!

MY *FATHER* DID THE SAME, THREE YEARS AGO!

AND THE MUTANTS *KILLED* HIM FOR IT!!

HANK... DO YOU KNOW WHO THAT MUST *BE?*

THE *SON* OF... *BOLIVAR TRASK!**

I *KNOW*, LAD.. NOW LISTEN...!

* DR. TRASK WAS SEEN IN *X-MEN* #14-16!... STAN.

"I WAS *WITH* MY FATHER, ON THAT FATEFUL DAY.."

"...WHEN HE BREATHED *LIFE* INTO... THE FIRST *SENTINEL!*"

"THEN, ON THE VERY DAY I LEFT FOR *COLLEGE...*"

YOU'LL BE *FAMOUS* FOR THIS, DAD!

FAME MEANS NOTHING TO ME, LARRY!

I'VE TAUGHT YOU A *LOT*, MY BOY!

BUT, *EARTH* MUST BE MADE SAFE FOR *HUMANITY!*

YOU'LL *SUCCEED*... IF I SHOULD *FAIL!*

YOU *WON'T* FAIL, DAD!

YOU *CAN'T!!*

...BUT HE *DID* FAIL...

THANKS TO *MUTANT TREACHERY!!*

I NEVER *SAW* MY FATHER AGAIN...AT LEAST, NOT *ALIVE!*

"AND, AS I STOOD OVER HIS **BODY**, CRUSHED BY A FALLEN **SENTINEL**...

"I VOWED TO **CARRY ON** THE FIGHT AGAINST THE MERCILESS **X-MEN** AND THEIR ILK..."

"THE VERY MONSTERS WHO HAD **SLAIN** HIM!"

HE'S GOT IT *ALL WRONG*, HANK!

IT WAS THE ***SENTINELS*** WHO TURNED ON TRASK, ...NOT THE ***X-MEN!***

MEN BELIEVE ...WHAT THEY ***WANT*** TO BELIEVE, BOBBY!

BUT, TIME HAS ***RUN OUT*** FOR THOSE MURDEROUS FREAKS!

...I'VE SPENT ***YEARS*** COLLECTING EVIDENCE...

TO ***DOCUMENT*** OUR CASE AGAINST THE MUTANTS!

ONLY ***HOURS*** AGO, THEY ATTACKED AUTHORITIES ON THE BANKS OF THE ***NILE!***

FOR, MY FATHER TAUGHT ME ***MUCH*** BEFORE HE DIED...

SO MUCH THAT I CAN STAND BEFORE YOU TODAY, AND ***PROCLAIM***...

THE SENTINELS LIVE!!

SLAM!

NEXT BUT--WILL THE X-MEN??

THE ORIGINS OF THE UNCANNY X-MEN!™

THE FEMALE OF THE SPECIES!

PLEASE DON'T BE ALARMED IF YOU FEEL STRANGELY *COMPELLED* TO PAY UNUSUAL *ATTENTION* TO THE CONTENTS OF THE FOLLOWING PAGES!

THE ABILITY TO INFLUENCE THE DEGREE OF *CONCENTRATION* IS JUST *ONE* OF MY MANY *MENTAL POWERS!*

TO EXHIBIT *ANOTHER* OF THESE EXTRAORDINARY MUTANT GIFTS, I WILL *TELEKINETICALLY TURN THIS PAGE--*

--BUT IF IT DOESN'T WORK, COULD YOU DO IT *FOR* ME? THE X-MEN AREN'T *INFALLIBLE*, Y'KNOW!

SPECIAL ASIDE:

YE OLDE BULLPEN THOUGHT IT'D BE GLITZY IF, JUST FOR A CHANGE, THIS FEATURETTE ON THE MESMERIZING *MARVEL GIRL* WERE WRITTEN BY A MEMBER OF THE SUPPOSEDLY *WEAKER* SEX! SO, MAKE ROOM FOR LOVABLE *LINDA FITE*, EX-MARVEL STAFFER AND X-MEN FAN SUPREME!

--STAN AND THE GANG

EDITED BY	WRITTEN BY	PENCILLED BY	INKED BY
STAN LEE	LINDA FITE	WERNER ROTH	SAM GRAINGER

ACTUALLY, IT'S MUCH EASIER FOR ME TO CONTROL THINGS FROM A *CLOSER* RANGE--

--LIKE THOSE *APPLES!*

I WONDER WHAT *NEWTON* WOULD'VE MADE OF *THIS* FALL!

I'M NOT EXACTLY THE *DOMESTIC* TYPE--

BUT WHEN IT COMES TO BAKING AN APPLE PIE, I HAVE A DISTINCT *ADVANTAGE!*

HOUSEWORK'S A SNAP, TOO!

NOT ONLY CAN I LIFT *HEAVY* STUFF LIKE THIS *CHAIR*--

--BUT I CAN EVEN WHISK ALL THE DIRT AND DUST OUTSIDE, WHERE IT *BELONGS!*

"BUT, THAT'S ENOUGH OF THE *HINTS FROM HELOISE*-- MY POWERS BECOME REALLY USEFUL WHEN I HAVE TO DEAL WITH *SOME OF THE BAD GUYS* RUNNING AROUND ON OUR FAIR PLANET--!"

MANY'S THE TIME THIS LITTLE *DEFLECTION* TRICK HAS COME IN HANDY!

I CAN PROTECT MY *FELLOW X-MEN* THE SAME WAY, TOO!

AND I CAN NEVER TURN DOWN A DATE ON THE PRETEXT THAT I'M ALL *TIED UP!*

IF I EVER FIND MYSELF HELD *PRISONER*, I CAN MENTALLY SEARCH OUT THE *LOCK*...

AND WITH *TELEKINETIC EASE*...

SLIDE BACK THE BOLT!

SKRIK!

I DON'T USUALLY GO IN FOR *VOLCANO-HOPPING*...

BUT I WANTED TO SHOW YOU WHAT A HIGH-SOARING *SPEED-DEMON* I CAN BECOME...

WHEN THE *SPARKS* START FLYING!

LEVITATION CAN CARRY ME UP AND OVER ALMOST ANY WALL EVER BUILT!

THIS IS A GREAT WAY TO ESCAPE A DULL GARDEN PARTY!

AND, I NEVER HAVE TO WAIT FOR A DOWN ELEVATOR IF THERE'S A WINDOW HANDY!

I CAN LOWER MYSELF TO THE GROUND AS GENTLY AS A FALLING LEAF!

"PERHAPS MY MOST POWERFUL ABILITY IS THAT FOR WHICH PROFESSOR XAVIER TRAINED ME--THE ABILITY TO CONQUER A VILLAIN THRU SHEER BRAIN POWER!"

"REQUIRING TREMENDOUS CONCENTRATION, I CAN WILL A PERSON TO BE DEFEATED--WITHOUT EVER USING PHYSICAL FORCE--!"

IT IS THIS SAME POWER OF CONCENTRATION THAT LETS ME MENTALLY COMMUNICATE WITH THE OTHER X-MEN!

"BUT THINGS AREN'T *ALWAYS* QUITE THAT GRIM...!"

WALKING DOWN THE STREET CAN BE AN *ADVENTURE* IN ITSELF...

BESIDES GIVING ME ALL KINDS OF ***PRACTICE*** IN TELEKINESIS!

I'LL JUST CHANGE THIS PURSE-SNATCHER'S ***GETAWAY RUN*** INTO AN ***OBSTACLE COURSE,*** AND--

BETTER WATCH WHERE YOU'RE ***GOING,*** SIR!

A TUG OF HIS ***HAT***--

AND A LITTLE ***PURSE-SNATCHING*** OF MY ***OWN***--

SO THAT, PRETTY SOON, THINGS ARE BACK TO ***NORMAL!***

AND, ***PART*** OF BEING NORMAL---

--IS TO ***TURN MEN'S HEADS*** WITHOUT REALLY ***TRYING!***

Fin